

## Red Trails

Fever Ray

Blood was our favourite paint  
You were my favourite pain  
Waiting for your love to happen  
Is like waiting for a drug that never kicks in

Left traces, red trails  
Ocean spray us, dance  
You're in [?]  
Dismantle us  
Touching in the snow one day  
Laying low and kissing

Setting the snow on fire  
Watching over vivid dreams  
This too will pass  
Under the moon we last  
Arranging my friend's scenery  
And inviting them to sing

Blood was our favourite paint  
You were my favourite pain  
Scratches when skin's too thin  
Throwing me someone new to take in